

Oh, snow. You fall so gracefully from the sky; floating down to

c o v e r the ground in a **sparkling frozen layer** of white **HELL!** You

make my every step outside a **nightmare**. Beneath your crunchy layers are

stealthily hidden traps of slippery **ice**, just waiting for my clumsy

feet. I sit inside and watch you pile up, thinking that maybe, just

maybe, you could do me a favor? Like.. a snow day? of

course that would be too easy. You just pile up enough so that it can **rain** and make

the **worst** slippery and slushy mess **ever!** The most **miserable** and

impossible to live with weather of all. I hate you.

I'm just going to close my eyes and drink my hot chocolate, wrap up in my warm

fuzzy blanket, and wish for you to **go away.**